Wartburg
Trumpet

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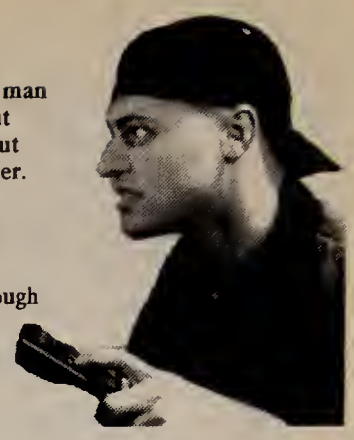
Storyhill struggles through illness and Michael Winslow gets goofy in Neumann Auditorium



CAMPUS

▼LEADER AWARDS— The Leadership Recognition Awards ceremony will be held Sunday at 2 p.m. in the Wartburg Chapel.

▼LIBRARY GRANT— Wartburg College has received a $500,000 grant from the R.J. McElroy Trust of Waterloo. The grant will be used for the construction of the college's new library.

▼PIANO SOLOIST FEATURED— Chiu-Ling Lin, an internationally respected piano soloist, will perform with the Wartburg Community Symphony on Saturday.

Lin is a professor from Drake University and performs with groups in the Des Moines area. The concert is a tribute to Brahms and will begin at 8 p.m. in Neumann Auditorium.

▼ALTERNATIVE MEAL—Habitat for Humanity will be sponsoring an alternative meal on Thursday. Those who wish to sign up or help should call Kevin at -7011. Workers are needed from 4 to 5:30 p.m. and from 5:30 to 7 p.m.

▼CPR RECERTIFICATION — Students wishing to get recertified in CPR should sign up on the sheet posted on the door of room SH 107.

The class will be held Saturday from 8 a.m. to noon in SH 116. Students who were certified in Fall '95 or after are eligible for the class. There will be a $5 fee for the class. Students who attend should know that practice is mandatory prior to Saturday's class.

Are you safe at Wartburg?

Senate examines security

by Eric Allen
Editor

What started as scrutiny earlier this year of whether campus security overzealously passes out parking tickets has unearthed a much deeper issue, examining security's overall effectiveness.

Are students and their belongings safe at Wartburg? Has the college's security fallen behind in meeting safety needs?

At least three sexual assaults on campus in recent weeks, according to a security officer, including one alleged rape, have led some campus security officers, students and Student Senators to realize the situation definitely needs to be addressed. (*Look for more information in next week's* Trumpet.)

A poll compiled last week by Student Senators shows students believe college security should more frequently be present in residence halls.

Beth Klein, a sophomore Student Senator on the student relations committee, was one senator in charge of compiling the poll.

"This problem's a lot more serious than people realize," said Klein, "because there is so much that is not known by the campus as a whole."

That includes campus security officers, who say they are often kept in the dark. One campus security officer said he had to learn of an assault in Clinton Hall last month from the victim.

The officer, who requested to remain nameless, said he wants to ensure students' safety, but he can't be expected to do that if nobody, including the security chief and residential life staff, lets him know what's going on. He said bad things get brushed under the rug, and it is the safety of students that suffers because of it. He said it worries him more that students don't know things like sexual assaults have been happening.

According to the 1996-97 Safety and Security pamphlet: "The campus community will be notified by a 'Security Alert' posted on major bulletin boards in classroom buildings, the Student Union and in all the residence halls of any violent crimes reported on campus that are considered to be a threat to students and employees."

The pamphlet goes on to say the notices normally will be posted within 48 hours of the report to campus security or the Waverly Police Department, but the recent sexual assaults were not reported to campus security.

Security Chief Cannie (Bud) Potter said he was not told recently when a sexual assault was reported to residential life staff, and he said that bothers him.

Other security officers tell him they feel like residential life staff act as if the officers don't exist. Consequently, he said security morale has been down.

"I somehow have never felt that we [security] were ever rated high on the list of recognition because nobody likes security," said Potter. "Nobody wants to talk about it. It's not a happy topic."

Potter said campus security needs more support from the college administration, including higher wages.

"If they need you, they want you there now. Otherwise, stay out of the limelight, lay back, wait 'til you're needed and we'll call you," has been the attitude, which lessens the desire of the officers to do a good, effective job, Potter said.

Klein said she thinks it will take a "wake-up call" to get things changed, or that wake-up call just "hasn't been brought to light."

"Parents ask about it [campus safety] all the time," said Joan Bily, assistant director of admissions. "It's important to them. It's a big deal."

Students evidently have faith in campus security officers' ability to deter crime if they are present. The poll shows 76 percent of students polled said "more frequent presence of security would deter vandalism and other such problems in residence halls."

Assistant Waverly Police Chief Tom Wardlow said he thinks it's up to the college community to decide how effective they want their security to be.

Wardlow said Wartburg's civilian security is like most small colleges in Iowa. Wartburg officers are not supposed to carry firearms or weapons other than pepper spray and are instructed to use the Waverly Police Department whenever force is involved. Potter first wants his officers to do everything they can before relying on force to solve problems on campus.

"Little does the majority of the people realize, but when the sun goes down, that security officer on duty becomes the president of the college, so to speak because he is in charge of the entire campus, the well-being and the welfare of the individuals while they are sleeping," Potter said.

Potter, security chief at Wartburg for the past 24 years, will retire in November. He said he wants to see a few things change before he leaves, mostly related to more-stringent parking ticket policies, the issue that caused Student Senate to examine Wartburg Security in the first place.

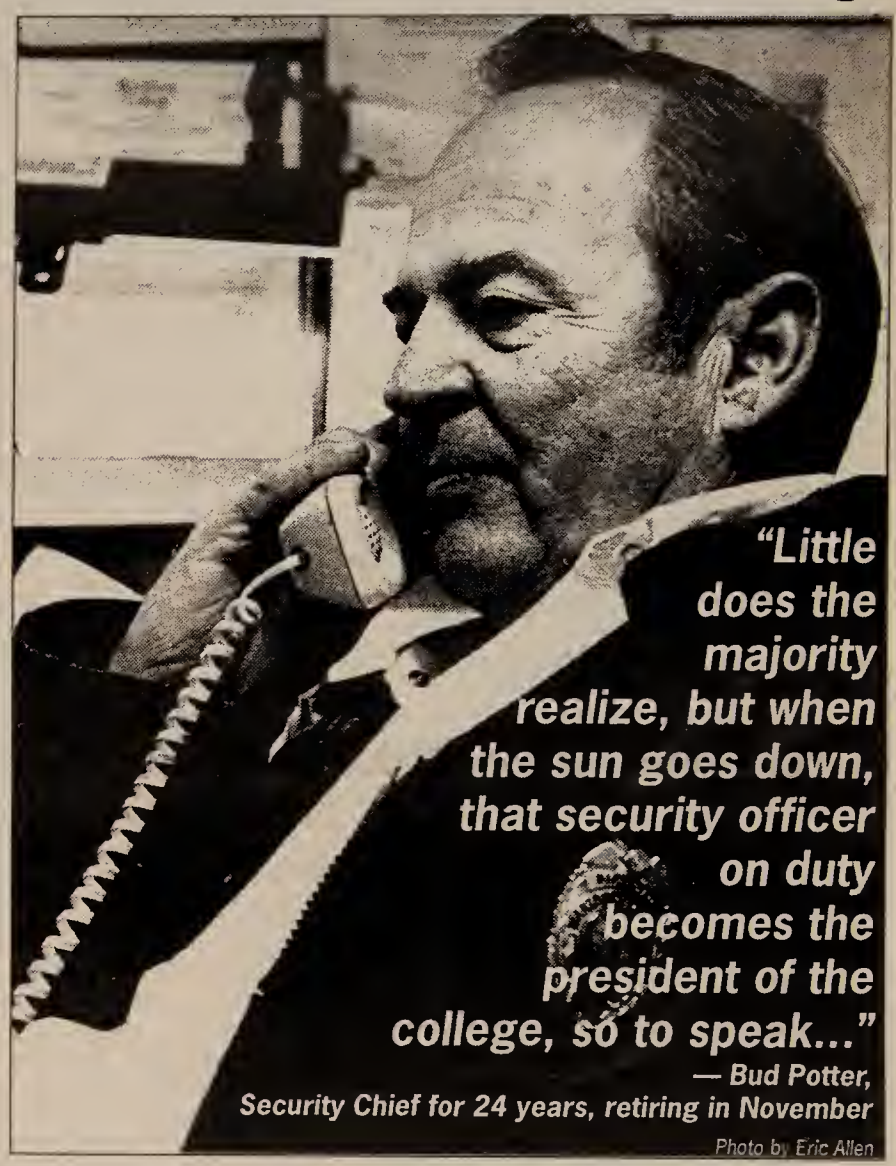


Photo by Eric Allen

SENATE SURVEY STATS

"Do you feel security is present enough...

	...residence halls"	...on campus"	...in computer labs"
YES	17	17	19
NO	23	24	22

"Would more frequent presence of security deter vandalism and other such problems...

	...residence halls"	...on campus"	...in computer labs"
YES	29	31	32
NO	9	7	6

Graphics by Rob Bryson

800 number calls next in crackdown

by Sara Baker
News Editor

One by one, the free calls are being stamped out.

Wartburg's 800 number is the latest of the college's telephone services to come under scrutiny by the business office. The investigation has been done under the direction of Vice President for Administration and Finance Mike Book.

Book said he became aware of the improper use of the 800 number when a worker in the controller's office discovered 30 calls placed after 10 p.m. that lasted 50 minutes or more on the December/January phone bill.

"We found that a significant number of high-volume minute and high-volume dollar calls were going to residence hall extension numbers that started with eight," he said.

According to Book, students probably

Phone scandal
Continued on page two

Brummond/Van De Berg win top spots

by Annette Everding
Assistant News Editor

After one last round of campaigning and debating the Student Senate officers have been selected.

According to Vice-president Barb Gamez, voter turnout was about the same as last week's election with 620 students voting. This time, however, the votes produced some winners.

A break down of the votes is as follows:

- president/vice-president:
  - 54.9% —junior Jeremy Brummond and sophomore Brian Van De Berg
  - 45.1%—sophomore Jessica Daley and junior Lee Venteicher
- recorder:
  - 54.5%—freshman Pete Knoebel
  - 45.5%—junior Kerrie Larson
- treasurer:
  - 56.1%—sophomore Stephanie Robbins
  - 43.9%—sophomore Greg Berry

Brummond and Van De Berg said the first two things they want to do is have the "communication on campus improve" and get plans for the new Student Union underway.

As vice-president, Van De Berg said he wants people to feel free to come talk to him one-on-one about anything.

"By the time I am a senior I would like to be able to walk through campus and know every single person," he said.

At the debate held Monday night at 9:30 in Buhr Lounge, Brummond said, "I have never done anything halfway and I don't intend to start now."

Photo courtesy of Jeremy Brummond

THE GOOD OL' BOYS—Junior Jeremy Brummond and sophomore Brian Van De Berg lounge around waiting for their reign as '97-'98 president and vice-president to begin.

But, some students are questioning whether he will live up to this statement.

Many students said they wanted to see Daley win because she would have followed through on her ideas.

"I wanted Daley and Venteicher to win because I think we need a woman's perspective as well as a man's at the head of Senate," freshman Kathryn Klatt said.

While Daley and Venteicher did not win they both said they hope to continue to serve in Senate next year.

Venteicher said he would like to be involved in Senate again partially to "make sure they [Brummond and Van De Berg] keep all their promises."

Some students are happy with the choice of president and vice-president.

"I voted for them because I know Brian and I like the idea that they have a lot of experience," freshman Jaime Plueger said. "All the platforms sounded the same, so I went with who I knew and who had the most experience and responsibility."

Even at the debate audience members said they found the platforms to be similar not only to each other, but to ones in the past.

"The platforms will be similar in any election," Brummond said, "because the problems are still and will be around in the future."

Because of the similar platforms, many students said they felt the same as what Van De Berg expressed Monday night.

"The voter at Wartburg can't make a bad decision this year," Van De Berg said.

Many students said they went the same route as Plueger and chose who they knew. Others picked their candidates by a different method.

Even though many students did not have their first choice win, much less make it to the run-off, that does not mean those candidates will not be involved in Senate next year.

Brummond and Van De Berg take over for juniors Matt Bode and Barb Gamez when May Term begins.

Scandals keep on calling Wartburg

Phone scandal

Continued from page one

instructed their friends to call Wartburg's 800 number and ask the information desk operator to transfer them to campus extensions beginning in eight. Operators are not allowed to transfer the 800 calls to numbers beginning with seven.

Book said the majority of the abuses have come from phone jacks in the dorm hallways and in the computer labs, which are extension numbers that begin with eight.

"Although [this abuse] wasn't a significant dollar amount, it still amounts to something to the college," Book said.

According to Book, some students may have felt it was all right to use the 800 number because they incorrectly believe the college pays one flat rate for the number, regardless of the number of calls that come in.

"The 800 number is in fact a collect call. The college pays 12.5 cents a minute for each call made," he said.

Unlike the PIN numbers, which are traceable, Book said there is no record of where calls are transferred once they leave the information desk. Because of this, students who have misused the 800 number will not be asked to fill out amnesty sheets for calls made on Wartburg's bill.

Instead, Book said the only action will be a change in procedures. All phone services to the hall phones have been cut off, and the numbers for the computer labs and some of the classroom phone jacks have been changed to numbers beginning in seven.

The 800 number was originally established as a service to prospective students wishing to speak to admissions counselors or department heads.

"That, we feel, is a valuable service that should continue," Book said. "We just want to ensure that the 800 number is being used for college business."

Director of Admissions Doug Bowman said he hopes the number will continue to be used primarily by students who are considering Wartburg.

Computer lab numbers have already been changed. Students should now call the following numbers to reach the labs: CTC -7067, WBC -7064 and Becker Hall -7065.

Planning ministry starts early

by Kelly Orr
Staff writer

Even though the '97-'98 school year hasn't started yet, the newly elected Campus Ministry Board president and vice-president have already begun planning for the next academic year.

Sophomore Mariah Hurley and junior Amy Lynn Baker were named president and vice-president in unopposed races.

Other positions that were filled in unopposed races include: freshman Sara Schuchart as secretary, freshmen Sandra Hansen and Angela Neve as special activities co-chairs, sophomore Lisa Smith as publicity committee chair and junior Julie Brown as Spiritual Emphasis Week chair.

In the other two races freshman Dawn Dancy edged out sophomore Laura Hofer for chaplain, and sophomore Jodi Neumann won worship committee chair over freshman Kristin Wendland.

"I am excited to lead a great group of students this year in campus ministry. I want the outreach to all students to grow tremendously," Hurley said.

The Board this year consists of all women. Pastor Trachte commented that it was the first time in his 23 years here at Wartburg that no men have been on the committee.

Photo by Nathan Friesen

MISSION OF MINISTRY—Junior Julie Brown, freshman Sara Schuchart, sophomore Mariah Hurley, freshman Dawn Dancy and sophomore Jodi Neumann are just some of the recently elected members of the '97-'98 Campus Ministry Board. Already the members have begun planning what to do for next year.

"I am pleased with who won the elections and I know they will do a great job, but I wish we had more male participation," Pastor Trachte said.

In anticipation of a great year for the Campus Ministry Board Schuchart said she hopes to "see the walls broken down that the campus has built up." She said she would like to "see us unite in Christ."

Wartburg to host journalists

Come Home to the Heartland

by Christi Larson
Staff writer

Wartburg College has been chosen to host the 1998 Society for Collegiate Journalists (SCJ) National Convention.

The 52nd National Convention will be April 2 to 4, 1998. Students from across the United States in SCJ will gather to participate in an educational conference to discuss trends in the mass communications field.

SCJ is the nation's honor society for students who are interested in mass communications.

According to Chapter President senior Suzanne Behnke Wartburg was chosen to host the national convention because "our SCJ chapter is one of the strongest in the nation."

The qualifications to host the national convention include adequate meeting facilities, easy accessibility and good chapter standing in SCJ.

"This [the convention] should solidify Wartburg's reputation in the journalism circle," Wartburg SCJ Adviser Max McElwain said.

Co-chair of the 1998 SCJ convention junior Paul Yeager said the primary purpose of the convention is to "recognize the efforts and achievements of college journalists on college and university newspapers, magazines, radio and television stations, photojournalism and yearbooks."

During the convention, students will attend a session featuring a keynote speaker of national prominence. One featured speaker and workshops emphasizing new ideas in the print media, electronic media, public relations, on-line journalism, and advertising fields will also take place at the convention.

"Our goal is to attract 200 students primarily from surrounding states to the convention," junior co-chair Carrie Lawton said.

Editorial

Human needs

Are you scared to walk around Wartburg at night by yourself? Do you trust the other people living in your dorm to treat you and your belongings with respect? Do you have faith in Wartburg's security to be a first line of defense against danger to you or your friends?

That is important faith to have. In fact, it's crucial to having a happy and productive living environment, not to mention student recruitment and retention. Admissions Counselor Joan Bily said parents often ask about campus crime. What does she say? What can admissions counselors say Wartburg College is doing to improve student safety? Should they say that students and security officers aren't told when sexual assaults happen on campus?

Think back to Introduction to Psychology and Maslow's concept of self-actualization. Okay, do you remember that you took the class? For those who didn't, Maslow was a super psychologist who said humans have several levels of needs to be met before they can figure out their purpose for life, their calling. Reaching that level of comfort with one's self is referred to by Maslow as self-actualization.

Besides food and shelter, a sense of safety is necessary to move up in Maslow's pyramid of development. College administrators need to recognize this and improve communication with the campus and campus security officers regarding assaults, harassment and thefts on campus, especially so security officers can keep an eye out for it.

Safety is an issue that isn't a big deal until something happens to you, and then it's a very big deal. A student interviewed yesterday afternoon said she didn't think security was any problem at Wartburg. She called the *Trumpet* last night after her friend was harassed on the way home from Luther Hall and wanted to change her opinion.

Letter

Service group thanked

(This letter of appreciation came from Louisville, Kentucky, where one of Wartburg's six service trip groups performed volunteer work.)

We express our thanks to Wartburg College for the generous contribution to our program of community ministries. Obviously this was a special group of students who were willing to travel several hundred miles to assist Habitat for Humanity in building some homes for economically disadvantaged people here in Louisville. We were glad to provide a place for the students to stay and the opportunity to visit with them at various times during the week.

Your students were excellent representatives for your college. Thanks again for the special contribution.

P.S. Has anyone missed a small alarm clock/calculator?

Bill Poore,
Director of Center for Community Outreach

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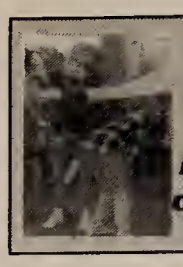
Column

Easter egg hunts were becoming too easy ...



Dan Wardell

A Whole lot of Spankins'

Years ago, kids could consider themselves lucky if they received baskets full of candy on Easter morning. Nowadays, candy isn't hardly enough. Somebody thought up something called an Easter tree, and now for some kids, Easter brings just about as many presents as Christmas does. Easter just isn't what it used to be.

It used to be simple. It used to be enjoyable.

And when I was a kid, there was nothing more simple or enjoyable than sabotaging the Easter egg hunt. Easter wasn't a big holiday at the Wardell family, but it did bring all the cousins, aunts and uncles together. Most of the cousins were much younger than I, so I always was able to have my best friend Joel over to share in the fun.

On this particular Easter, we were lucky enough to have the family gathering at our house. This meant that my mom was in charge of organizing virtually everything—the food, cleaning the house and getting the Easter eggs ready.

Because she had so much to do, she foolishly appointed Joel and I to start filling the Easter eggs. We started out by filling the plastic eggs with normal stuff—chocolate and jelly beans.

Yet, our patience grew very thin with this very mundane work. We needed to spice things up.

The funny thing about Easter eggs is that you never quite know what is going to be in each egg. It's always a surprise; that's the fun of it. So Joel and I made it our civic duty to surprise the kids, and began filling the eggs with things that they shouldn't have ever been filled with...

Easter morning slowly passed and the afternoon finally arrived. It was time for the hunt. Coincidentally, it was always the tradition that the oldest kids got to hide the eggs. That year, the oldest two were Joel and I.

Throughout my years searching for eggs, I had always hated how pathetically easily the adults had always hidden the treasures. This was a *hunt*, after all. And so, if Joel and I were in charge, the kids were going to have to use every instinct imaginable to retrieve the eggs.

And so we hid them in the most evil spots imaginable. Some were placed in the very center of thorn bushes. Some were placed in the very tiptops of trees. and some were even thrown to the back of the dirt-filled dog house.

The hunt began and the kids darted outdoors with high hopes and spirit and soon they returned to the house covered in dirt and thorny splinters.

Yet, it didn't matter because they had their goodies and they were happy.

However, their happiness ended all too son, when they began to open their eggs.

Because things other than candy fell out. Like pickles and old batteries, rocks and catfood. Some were filled to the brim with mustard, others with syrup. Some had been super-glued shut and others contained nothing at all.

Joel and I found this all hilariously funny, the confused looks of the kids and the shocked looks of the parents.

Soon, however, they put two and two together and Joel and I couldn't run fast enough to avoid it—a whole lot of spankin's.

So, you see, you don't need a bunch of material things to celebrate important occasions. You just got to use your head and make your own fun.

Guest column

Captive groups pay Regents

Charlie Rod

5th-year Columnist

Once, long long ago, in a time of dragons and elves and little fairy-people, before even my freshman year, there lived a great and wise philosopher named Christopher Warmanen. Christopher lived atop a high mountain, and every so often he'd stand up, clear his throat, and offer wisdom and advice to whoever happened to be listening (an audience that generally consisted merely of passing birds and the occasional squirrel).

Then he'd sit back down and life on the mountaintop would go merrily on.

One day he spoke for many hours on the importance of not taking academics too seriously. The key to happiness in one's college life, he said (which was odd, because in Christopher's day of dragons and elves and little fairy-people, the idea of a college was quite a foreign one, but the squirrels simply wrote it off as eccentricity) was to put one's trust in Elmo, the god of slacking, who rewards those who wait until the last minute to complete their academic requirements.

Attending every class you're supposed to and doing every assignment assigned only leads to high blood pressure.

Leave that sort of overachieving to the professors, who get paid for it. Christopher told the story of young Jaykay, who only attended three classes for the last three weeks of a semester and still earned a 3.9. "Class," "semester," and his use of the number 3.9 all made no sense to his pre-organized higher education audience, but they smiled and nodded and trusted Christopher's wisdom.

On many occasions he spoke of relations between males and females, always a popular topic for those who offer wisdom, but since it's also a popular topic for offending and since many of Christopher's insights were predictably male, we'll leave them out.

Once he spoke on finances. "It's a basic truth of humanity," he said, "that if one group of people have a captive second group of people that are paying them some amount of money, they'll always arrange to make more money than their due."

He shared two illustrative stories. First, he talked about a group of people who would meet once a week out in the woods to teach another group of people how to read, write and hunt antelope. The people were taught by an ancient, wise elf named Regent, who required the people to put a certain amount of gold on a board he kept outside his house.

Every year, he would increase the amount the people had to pay to Regent's Board by an amount almost exactly double what he needed to continue teaching. He also told the story of a head chef in a castle nearby who offered to his patrons the option of getting 2% of what they paid for meals back if they agreed to forgo 25% of the meals they'd paid for.

Some days his advice was less cryptic—he'd speak intelligently on how to best raise your children, wash your dog, hunt a deer.

Some days his advice made no sense to anyone. Some days he'd just stand on his mountaintop and yell, "Yip-yip-Blippo!" over and over again.

Then, one day, the squirrels realized that the trees his hut was made out of could no longer provide food for them, and so they exiled him to far away lands. They lived the rest of their lives better fed, but without the benefit of his advice.

Moral: It's better to have your stomach full than listen to some guy named Christopher.

Rocky Mountain high

Wartburg Westerners tell tall tales

The Hypnotic Mountains

by Ryan Strauser

Beware of the mountains.

Anyone who is considering coming out to Wartburg West should heed this warning. The mountains have a strange power that supercedes all reason. My first indication of this was at Estes Park when a mountain called to a few of us, begging us to climb it by moonlight.

Not wanting to disappoint our host, we climbed the unknown mountain under the light of a full moon and reached the summit just after midnight. Eric Risius ('98), Brian Pook ('98),Jess Erickson ('97), Scott Cordes ('98), Perry Petersen ('98), Josh Ehler ('97) and myself were rewarded by an incredible view of the surrounding mountains and the valley below us, illuminated nicely by our good friend the moon.

If you live in Denver, the mountains are so close that you can almost hear them whispering during the week. By the time the weekend rolls around, you need to take the hour and a half drive up (two and a half hours if everyone else in Denver is going) just to maintain your sanity.

A few weekends after our moonlight excursion, Risius and I rented snowshoes so we could earn our merit badges. Our goal was Quandry Peak, elevation 14,265 feet. After the first hundred yards, we decided that we were severely out of shape and our second goal became not puking on the way up.

After four hours of solid snowshoeing, we reached the summit and had an incredible view. At that altitude we could almost see the chapel tower at Wartburg.

We rested for what seemed like five minutes (30 minutes had passed) and then made the long descent back to the truck with smiles on our faces; the merit badge was ours.

Community Connection

by Jess Erickson

One can find community in a hometown church, and another may feel community at a work place or at the local bar. But for each human being, community is a part of that person feeling connected to whatever or whoever they are interacting with.

Community life in Denver is not as easily found as in rural Iowa, but if you search in the right places you can be surprised what is at work.

As I run through neighborhoods, I witness a community of kids playing soccer in the street and the parents talking in the yards. While riding the RTC bus system, I have built a few interesting relationships, like Buffy, who is a male impersonator of Reba McEntire and Cher.

In my experience I have come to realize five aspects that make a community for me. First there must be interdependence, meaning each person is an important part of the bigger system.

In the needing there must be teamwork for the job to get done. For example, in the clinic I am working, the doctor, social worker, nurse, and medical assistant work together in making a plan for a patient's care.

Thirdly, trust comes into play, where I trust the doctor to come up with the best prognosis of the patient's well-being. In trusting, I must also become vulnerable to different ideas and styles that may go against the grain of wheat I feel is right and wrong.

Fourthly, there is the common human courtesy that every human being deserves. I need to put myself in the patient's, fellow bus rider's, or nature's shoes before I jump to conclusions.

Lastly, in putting other people's needs in front of our own, we are doing as Christ did for us. By dying on the cross, Christ connected us to an even bigger community than my rural hometown and this metro-Denver community.

Taste of Real Life

by Evelyn Tsiakli

During my three years at Wartburg College, I always hated taking very early classes, like 7:35 a.m. or 7:45 a.m. It was just hard for me to wake up early in the morning, put on my sweatshirt and jeans really quick ly and go to class without any breakfast.

Students at Wartburg need to begin to realize that they should be happy with school. They are not the only ones who have deadlines and projects to get done. These things are in real life.

— Evelyn Tsiakli,
senior at Wartburg West

But things are different now.

Every day, I have to wake up at 6 a.m. and I have to dress up. I cannot just show up at the Mayor's Office of Economic Development (that is where I am doing my internship) with a Wartburg shirt and a pair of blue jeans.

I have to wear nice clothes because I have to look professional. And unless I eat something in the morning, I cannot survive until noon when I take my lunch break, which brings me to another point:

People at Wartburg always eat in the cafeteria or at the Den. You rarely see anybody sitting alone at lunch or dinnertime.

But here in Denver, things are different. Whenever I have my lunch, there is no interaction whatsoever with other people. Employees at my office like to eat in their offices, and I like to get out of the office for awhile.

Students at Wartburg need to begin to realize that they should be happy with school. They are not the only ones who have deadlines and projects to get done. These things are in real life.

Even waking up early is in real life. You just cannot go work wearing tennis shoes and a baseball cap. Wartburg West prepares us for all these things, which will continue when we graduate into "real life."

Truer Meaning for Home

by Leta Arndt

Upon my arrival in Denver, Colorado, what my senses saw, heard and felt were a bit different from my Wartburg peers. You see, Colorado is my home state.

I heard shouts of "welcome home" in the church bells, the honking horns, and voices. I saw "welcome home" in the "cash register" building, the many colored faces, and the majestic snowcapped mountains.

Since that time I have had more opportunities to learn and grow as a person and to understand better why I have chosen this path for my life. My student teaching in Denver has been the most beneficial experience I have had thus far in preparing for my future.

When I first become an education major at Wartburg, I did it because it sounded "okay" to me. I continued in the program because I was successful in my classes. I came to appreciate learning to be a teacher when I went on my field experiences. However, I never had a passion for it. I never felt like I had found a place within this group of people.

Now, when I walk into a classroom, I am at home. When I teach a whole class about how important our earth is, I am home. When I get hugs from my little kindergarteners and funny stories from my fifth graders, I am home.

I have been fulfilled by watching special needs children be accepted as part of the group. In seven weeks, I saw children learn to read some words, remember to say please and thank you, and share their lives with me.

I have never been so challenged as I am now. I have never dealt with so many cultures, colors, or backgrounds as I deal with everyday in the classroom. It is exhilarating.

I now know the "for reals" of teaching inner-city kids. I know the heartache and the rejoicing that can both happen within seconds of each other.

I have a passion to see students learn and grow and succeed. My passion is in my job. That is the bomb (as my students would say)! That is the home I've been waiting for.

It's April now — the month of spring and cuteness. But don't be fooled by those squirrels; they're

How to date an ESPNut

and come out a winner

Sports. In some relationships, it takes precedence over the exasperated female. Maybe you've been there: trying to get some attention from the man whose face is aglow from ESPN SportsCenter. You think, "Once the basketball season is over, he'll be MINE!" But it's an endless cycle; the NCAA finals are over and baseball is on deck. It's time to get out of the dugout, girls, and one Wartburg woman shows how to drive the point home.

KEEP YOUR HEAD IN THE GAME— Some girls have a tough time dealing with the overly sports-minded boyfriend. Mike Nehre, above, said he watched "hours of sports" over break as he models the typical behavior of an ESPN-addict.
Photo by Steph Robbins

by Sara Baker
News Editor

Let's face it. Sometimes a girl is just no match for a match.

The much-hyped fight, the hotly-contested football game and the eagerly-anticipated basketball final easily pull the attention of even the most devoted boyfriend.

"ESPN floods into the room, filling every void and satiating his every desire to wallow in an endless orgy of sports, sports and more sports."

Some men are occasional sports viewers. This man settles in front of the television for select events, such as the Super Bowl, the stellar pay-per-view fight, and the last games of the World Series and the NBA play-offs. This man is rational and well-balanced. He embraces the physicality of humans without closing his mind to forays into other realms of life.

And then there is the addict.

Like the rustle of a bag of chips to the starving, like the opening of a beer can to the thirsty, this man is drawn to the sound of a packed stadium. He craves the blinding lights of a night game on his face. He needs the reassurance of second-guessing that official's crucial last call. This man does not own season tickets for the local Big Ten college's football season, nor does he pay his way regularly into major or even minor league baseball games in the area.

This man reasons, why spend that kind of cash when the obvious solution sits squatly in his living room night after night, offering a cold, glowing comfort at a reasonable monthly rate.

He means, of course, his television, where, with a mere flick of a button on the remote control, ESPN floods into the room, filling every void and satiating his every desire to wallow in an endless orgy of sports, sports and more sports.

So what's a girl to do? You simply need to don the proper equipment (face mask optional) and read the rule book for surviving the ESPNut.

Proper gear for the sports-threatened girl is easy to find, and your boyfriend's closet is the best place to look. A hockey jersey, jeans and a baseball cap are the perfect ensemble for an afternoon spent on the couch, keeping up with the current hockey scores while flipping between one college basketball game and another. And girls, you can forget any ideas about lingerie. Unless it's black-and-white striped, it simply won't register when the ball is in play.

"And girls, you can forget any ideas about lingerie. Unless it's black-and-white striped, it simply won't register when the ball is in play."

Resign yourself to the fact that you will never once have possession of the remote control. Any sudden moves toward the prized possession, even if they are prefaced with a quick fake to the left or right, will result in a penalty being called.

Learn when attempts at conversation will not be swiftly silenced. The first and last 10 minutes of a game are usually bad times to mention any topic less serious than a four-alarm fire or your impending elopement with the superintendent of your old junior high. And if, mid-sentence, a roar erupts from the televised crowd, just stop speaking. You've already lost your audience.

Carefully follow what sports are in season, and which of these your boyfriend has seen the most of recently. A high-hockey intake could result in unexpected checks into his apartment walls. A steady diet of football could end with the can of pop you asked for careening toward your head in a perfect spiral. Baseball and nothing but baseball can lead to conversations laced with references to "home runs," followed by lots of chortling. If wrestling or boxing has been the entertainment of late, then watch out. Something you say could be taken wrong and you may find yourself down for the count.

Understand your boyfriend's choices in extra-curricular entertainment. If given the opportunity to pick a video rental, he will always choose from "Bull Durham," "Hoop Dreams" or "Major League," but without exception will avoid "The Mighty Ducks." He says he bought you tickets for your birthday? Here's a clue: It ain't the opera, honey. Check your local paper carefully for any and all World Wrestling Federation matches in the area.

Don't expect much reading material in his apartment bathroom. The closest you'll come to a women's clothing magazine is the Sports Illustrated Swimsuit Issue. When traveling in his car, prepare to have your ears assaulted by his much-lauded copy of Jock Jams, Rock & Roll Part II or an occasional song by Queen.

And if the two of you ever eat out, expect to sit in the bar section of the restaurant, where a muted television flashes every play of the game your ESPNut absolutely could not bear to miss. Never expect his eyes to drop any lower than one foot above your head, and learn to be satisfied with monosyllabic answers to any comment you make.

These survival rules have focused on how to overcome the negative aspects of inviting a sports addict into your life. But rest assured, girls, the ESPNut has his perks too.

Never forget that the super fan will respond to an authoritatively blown whistle, so if he should ever wander offsides or out-of-bounds, one short blast should be plenty of warning. In addition, the trend of today's sports broadcasts has been to show instant replays of particularly crucial or fantastic plays. Your boyfriend may be open to the same suggestion. He may even be convinced to do it slow-mo. Learn to appreciate the aphrodisiacal quality of a screaming mob, or an excited crowd chanting, "Go, go, go!" The background noises of your typical sports event — with the exception of, say, wrestling — can be beneficial.

"And if the two of you ever eat out, expect to sit in the bar section of the restaurant, where a muted television flashes every play of the game your ESPNut absolutely could not bear to miss."

If these hints to enduring the trials of dating an ESPNut don't work for you, never fear, girls. Sometimes a well-aimed slapshot that launches a hockey puck through his television screen is just as effective as forfeiting the game and going home early.

ESPNET SPORTSZONE™

out to get you. The Trumpet wants you to be warned. Look, but don't touch. DANGER!

Storyhill folk-rocks Legends

Review

by Matt Hibbard
Staff Writer

A familiar act returned to Wartburg Tuesday night, but under a new name.

Storyhill, formerly known as Chris & Johnny, made an appearance in Legends for the third consecutive year.

Chris Cunningham and Johnny Hermanson opened this year's show, sponsored by CAB, with some of their older tunes.

The starting number, "Schoolbus," was performed much differently from the recording of it on their fourth compact disc, *Miles and Means*. The new flair made the live performance of it and several other songs refreshingly different from the recordings.

Storyhill also performed "Campfire on the Taylor Fork," from their *Different Waters* CD.

Their greatest appeal is perhaps just seeing them have so much fun on stage.

That song has become a favorite at Wartburg, and they have played it in each of their appearances here.

In addition to some of their standards, the twosome played several of their newer tunes, such as "Old Sea Captain," "Hard Wind" and "Spaces," all off their first release as Storyhill, *This Side of Lost*.

Unfortunately Hermanson, who sings lead on most of their songs, was a little ill, so his singing voice was not quite up to par. He was able to overcome that throughout most of the concert, but it was obvious that he was struggling during some numbers, such as "Somewhere in Between."

It was easy to forget about minor problems that they had once they got into their songs.

Cunningham and Hermanson complement each other extraordinarily well. It is obvious that long hours of practice and playing have gone into their act.

Storyhill entertained the audience with "White Roses," another song from *This Side of Lost*, and segued smoothly into their sole cover, an excellent rendition of the Beatles' "I'm Looking Through You."

They concluded their regular playlist with "Steady On," from *Clearing*, which they played well. The added a cappella portion of that song was very effective, and gave them a chance to showcase their vocal abilities as well as their instrumental.

Storyhill returned for an encore and gave in to the crowd's shouts for "If I Could," which is typically an audience favorite. They closed the show with "Tremblin' Tracks," another popular number.

While it is obviously true that both Cunningham and Hermanson are gifted musicians and songwriters, their greatest appeal is perhaps just seeing them have so much fun on stage. It is easy to enjoy watching someone else when they are enjoying themselves.

The duo of singer/songwriters has become a popular draw throughout the country, especially in the Midwest, embarking on nationwide tours the last several years.

Storyhill has released eight CD's to date including *Collage*, which is available only from their homepage on the World Wide Web. The address is *www.storyhill.com*.

Photo by Jaime Spratt

STRUMMIN'— Storyhill, shown here in a photo from their fourth CD, *Miles and Means*, overcame illness to perform their original music for a packed house in Legends on Tuesday night in their third appearance at Wartburg.

'Police Academy' star cracks up Neumann

Photo by Heather Simpson

WACKY NOISES— How in the heck does that man make such nutty, zany noises? He's an amazing, amazing man.

by Yakshlov Perpinkotov
Guest Critic

That crazy guy who appeared in the "Police Academy" series and in "Spaceballs" performed some funky comedy for the crowd in Neumann Auditorium last Wednesday. You should have heard some of the crazy crap that man did! It was incredible!

First he pretended he was Jimi Hendrix, another famous man, playing the electric guitar. It was crazy, wacked-out poop!

After that, he made some ambulance noises, followed by very convincing barking. Several neighborhood dogs found their way into the auditorium hoping to mate with whatever had made the noises.

The dogs were disappointed however, when they realized that the source of the sounds was actually Michael Winslow, and not the fine-looking dog in heat that they had hoped for.

Winslow got the best reaction from the crowd with his array of fake fart noises. *Trumpet* Editor Eric Allen even got into the act, making a few fart noises of his own.

"They sounded like real farts," said Allen, "only they weren't."

Following the fake farts, Winslow made several animal noises, coupled with gunshot noises, and then sounds of endangered animals dying an agonizing death.

"Arooooohoooooowo! Yaaarrrowwweeeee, yip-yip-blippo! Eeaarrooooooee!" — Michael Winslow

Winslow pretended to be an ice cream truck for a while, too, which attracted a number of children to Neumann. Between eight and ten young kids ran into the auditorium looking for the ice cream truck, but all they found was a funny man on stage.

The parents of the children still tried to pay Winslow for Nutty Buddies, but the best he could do was to mimic the sound of a person eating one.

Winslow has made hundreds of appearances across the nation in recent years, entertaining fake noise lovers from President Clinton to Liz Taylor to freshman Andrew Wenthe, who often follows Winslow around during his free time.

"I love making crazy sounds," Winslow told the crowd.

April Fools! from the Trumpet staff, who would like to commend Mr. Winslow on an outstanding performance Wednesday night.

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Entertainment flash — *The No Control Blues Band will perform live at Joe's Knighthawk on Saturday night from 9:30-1:30. The band's style is often compared to the Allman Brothers and the Grateful Dead, but with their own No Control attitude. See you there!*

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Happy April Fool's Day from the E page!

Baseball record stands at .500

by Lis Erickson
Sports Editor

It's a tale of two different offenses for the baseball team.

Wartburg swept Simpson last week, but dropped one to the University of Nothern Iowa yesterday. Their record now stands at 10-10 overall.

The Knights lost, 1-0, to the Division I Panthers yesterday.

"We faced some of the best pitching we'll see all year today," said Head Baseball Coach Joel Holst.

"There just wasn't much else we could have done."

Northern Iowa's only run came in the second inning and was unearned, though starter Blake Cruikshank was charged with the loss.

"We did get some quality pitching out of our younger kids," Holst said. Four Knight pitchers threw in the game.

Wartburg had the bases loaded early in the game, but couldn't come up with the necessary hits.

The Knights swept Simpson at Indianola last Thursday, 5-4 and 12-5.

"We faced about the best pitcher in the league in the first game," Holst said.

Dennis Sexton, an All-Conference selection last year, spent seven innings on the mound for the Storm. He gave up four hits to the Knights.

"Dan Grawe [the Knights' starter] wasn't on, but he got through it," Holst said. "Justin Long and Bob Etringer did a good job of holding it."

> ***"We know we're competitive with everyone. We put ourselves in a position to win. We're just young right now."***
>
> —Joel Holst
> Head Baseball Coach

The second game of the twinbill brought the Knights' bats to life, as they pounded the Storm, 12-5.

"It was a good job," Holst said. "Cruikshank was just good enough, and our defense was good."

Wartburg needs to come up with the necessary hits in close games, Holst said.

"We're 7-10 in 1-run games. We need to get those key hits.

"We know we're competitive with everyone. We put ourselves in a position to win. We're just young right now."

The Knights travel to William Penn on Wednesday, and face Upper Iowa at home Saturday.

Photo by Lis Erickson

SWINGING AWAY—Junior transfer Brian Eastman swings mightily at an offering by a Northern Iowa pitcher in yesterday's game at Waterloo's Riverfront Stadium. The Panthers defeated the Knights, 1-0.

Athletes will be athletes

Harves

continued from page eight

Let's take a puny but pertinent peak at professional sports in our society that today put women in the athletic spotlight more than ever.

Women now have their own professional basketball league, and find themselves on the verge of the first women's boxing championship.

Was this possible twenty years ago?

Let's take a look at Wartburg. The softball team finally has a place they can call home, and what's with this rugby stuff?

Although not an official sport in the Wartburg College Athletics Guide (if that even exists), women's rugby is the breaker of all rules. Women in a contact sport? Tell me that would have happened in the old Wartburg days of an all-female Centennial Complex, Cotta House, and once-a-term Outflies.

In fact, wasn't there a woman wrestler in the Iowa Conference this year?

The point I'm trying to make here isn't a gender-bashing, riot-creating, life-threatening thought.

Getting back to the outspoken females who think a radical change still is in the realm of deeming mandatory. It is this sports guy's opinion that this is untrue and absolutely absurd.

Expenses aside, women appear to be playing ball in the same park as men.

Do I need more proof? A women's professional baseball team, a female goaltender in the NHL's minor leagues, and how about that teenage girl who won the punt-pass-and run competition this year?

The image of females in athletics may never fully wear away. There will be those who will always feel inferior, and those who will always feel superior.

But that can't take away from the turnout at a women's rugby contest. Or the two, sixth-inning homeruns during a rally at the softball game. Or even the tears of a female who knows she's just competed in her last event.

In my reality, sports will be sports. Athletes will be athletes. Men will be men and women will be women and athletes.

Photo by Nathan Friesen

BRRRR!—Lee Venteicher splashes through the steeplechase at Thursday's Wartburg Invitational track and field meet. Both the men and women dominated their own meet, capturing the team titles.

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SPORTS

Slap Shots

Scott Harves

Gender war goes beyond just numbers

Sadly, but surely, it's finally over. 126 games of pure, beautiful basketball at its finest level (there's no intensity or defense in 99% of NBA games)have been reduced to two shining moments.

With the NCAA tournaments behind us, the smell of freshly cut grass and the sounds of splintering pines now fill the air as the boys of summer hit the field for opening day in the Major League.

With the NHL and NBA playoffs looming around the corner, this is one splendid time of year for us so-called-nuts.

I smile at the thoughts of what I have presented before you, but frown on the comments of lingering voices which tread thin ice on the airwaves from which my ears are permitted to listen.

The comments stem from a factually-based article which was written by two students in last week's *Trumpet.*

The article I am referring to was about the gender equity around the Iowa Conference and here at Wartburg. The article brilliantly displayed numbers of seven different Division III schools in Iowa and expenses related to men's and women's athletics.

The article raised the question whether or not the "playing field" was level. In other words, do the men and women receive equal amounts of financing for their respective sports?

The overwhelming conclusion which was evident to me was that football was far and above the most expensive sport to support, but also the largest profit-making sport for the schools as well.

Subtract football from the mix and the genders are almost equal in terms of total money allotted.

With this in mind, I was subjected to female voices (who shall remain nameless) who insisted that they were getting the shaft.

To put nuts on the sundae, they insisted that women continue to be second fiddle in athletics and that the NCAA and society should do something about it.

Do something about it? What "it"? What is so bad in society or in the NCAA that some women believe they are still wronged?

I stand by Title IX and also push the thought of men and women competing in equal amounts of sporting events at any NCAA institution. To my knowledge, there have been serious strides taken to make sure these equal rights are protected and preserved in the world of athletics.

Harves

continued on page seven

Knights blast two for win

by Jill Benson
Staff Writer

The Wartburg softball team hammered its way to a 3-2, 7-3 doubleheader victory against Grandview College Wednesday.

In the bottom of the sixth, with the score 2-1 Grandview, Amy Jo Johnson slammed a homerun over the left field fence, tying up the game.

Mary Jo Verba followed Johnson, sending one of her own out of the park, and plunging the Knights ahead to a victory in the first game.

That confidence carried over to the next game where the Knights held their positions offensively and defensively to pick up the sweep.

"We are trying to put things to together as a ball team," said Head Coach Robin Hoppenworth.

"Defense hurt us at first, but we are working on a consistent line-up that will keep the opponent from scoring."

She also said the team's strongest asset is hitting the ball, which Johnson and Verba helped reinforce.

"I think our defense is coming around, and it will really complement out upcoming games." said senior Kara Kehe.

The comeback game was the Knight's 19th game of the season, leaving them with a 17-2 record when coming from behind.

Wartburg will face St. Olaf Thursday in Northfield, Minn., for a doubleheader.

After the St. Olaf games, they travel to Augsburg, where they will compete in a Friday-Saturday tournament.

Photo by Nathan Friesen

UMPH!—Deb Behne sends a pitch towards home during Wednesday's inaugural games on the Knights' new softball diamond. The Knights defeated Grand View in a doubleheader that featured some powerful Wartburg lumber in Amy Jo Johnson and Mary Jo Vrba homeruns.

Softball team finds a home

by Kris Erickson
Staff Writer

It was a perfect day for the first game, as the sun warmed the infield on Wartburg's new softball diamond.

The softball team marked a place in history Wednesday, winning both games in the first play on the diamond.

"I've been waiting for this since they started clearing the land," said senior Kara Kehe.

A new field has been concern for about the past seven years, but it was moved high on the list in 1994.

"It's been a priority; the problem was just a funding factor," said Head Coach Robin Hoppenworth.

"When the administration got the funds, they gave them to us."

The currently unnamed field is west of the P.E. Complex by the soccer field, much closer than the old diamond.

Until this season, Wartburg did not own a softball field. The team had played their home games on the Waverly-owned diamond located in Municipal Park on Highway 218.

A home diamond is important for reasons other than the distance, said Hoppenworth.

> ***"I've been waiting for this since they started clearing the land."***
>
> —Kara Kehe
> Senior pitcher

"Hopefully, we'll have a home field advantage, be more competitive in the IIAC, and host Regional Tournaments," she said.

The team set a goal of an undefeated season on the field.

Team members said they are excited for play on the new diamond.

Kehe says a crowd will add to the home-field advantage, but more importantly, the Knights "finally have a home of our own."

"It is a big step for Wartburg softball to play on the new field," said Hoppenworth.

Track and field sweep own meet

The women's and men's track and field teams weren't gracious hosts Thursday, dominating their own meet.

by Amy Wagner
Staff Writer

The Knights swept their own track and field meet last Thursday.

"Overall it was a great meet and we wanted to win at home," said Head Track and Field Coach Steve Johnson.

Women

Team captain Heather Fink broke her patella while running the 100-meter hurdles. Just before this event, she threw her career best in the shot put of 37 feet and 11 inches — an improvement of over a foot from last year.

"[It's] a sad finish for a lady that has worked so hard to end her senior year," said Johnson. "She just ran her career best indoor this year and she was a great leader. Fink was very aware of others and very focused on the team success."

Barb White took first place in the 100-meters with a time of 12.82 seconds, second in the long jump, leaping 16' 5 1/4", first in the 4x100, and third in the 200-meters with a time of 27.64.

Long distance runner Emily Ott showed she is willing to go the distance, placing first in both the open 5000-meter and 3000-meter with times of 19:11.02 and 11:00.8, respectively.

Leah Lenhart took first place in the open 400-meters running a time of 1;02.52. "This is the first time she has ever won a open race in her college career and it was great to see," said Johnson.

Men

Running away with nine first place finishes, the men racked up 236.5 points and a meet title.

Steve Boblenz had a big night, placing first in the 100-meters with a time of 10.95. In the 200-meters he placed second with a time of 23.03, and he then anchored the 4x100, 4x200 and 4x400.

"He had a really good meet and great competition in the 100-meters," said Johnson.

Putting a hole in the ground, Joel Rochford threw the 16-pound shot 50'5", a career best and provisionally qualified for nationals.

"We have been waiting for him to throw that [distance] for about a month now," said Johnson.

Kendall Walker and Josh Wedemeir placed second and third. Walker jumped 22'2 1/4', good for third all-time.

"The long jump is the strongest that it has been in a long time and this is the year for this event," said Johnson.

Running tough, Dion Braet, T.J. Craig and Pat Hennes swept the 5000-meters, placing first, second and third. Braet set the pace with a time of 15:18.2.

Saturday, the teams travel to Luther for the Norse Relays.